

HOT ON THE TRAIL OF "SWEET ALICE"

Further Facts Are Brought to Light Relative to Tazewell's Claim on "Ben Bolt"—A Voice From Missouri.

Some of the readers of this paper have become just a little tired of the discussion of "Sweet Alice," and her immortalizer, Dr. English. Others have become interested, and read all that is written with pleasure. In the discussion and investigation other names and traditions have been revived. These things go to make history. The files of the county newspaper become valuable, because of incidents and names mentioned, which at the time were of minor importance, but afterwards, in years perhaps, make valuable contributions to the history of the county.

This discussion, and investigations, if they serve no other purpose, will help to keep the record straight for those who come after us.

For instance, some interesting facts have been unearthed about the Wynn family, once numerous in Tazewell. We had forgotten that Mr. J. O. Cornell's mother was a Wynn, daughter of Josiah Wynn. She was born on the farm now owned by Ham Carbaugh, east of town. Two of the Wynns lived in this town. The Wynns came, it seems, from Wales. Just now there is some excitement among those of the name living in this country over a report, published in a Missouri paper, that a large fortune of several million dollars, in the Wynn family in Wales, may fall, part of it at least, to the family in this country. But more of this later.

The question we set out to answer, if possible, is, was "Sweet Alice" written in Tazewell? Up to this writing, we have been unable to find positive proof that it was or was not. There is one other source of information, and after a little further investigation, we may be able to settle the question. Tradition says that the poem was written here. The record in Boston, as stated in last issue, shows that the poem was written in 1842. This was before Captain W. E. Peery was married, but does not prove that the poem was not written here. Dr. English, then a young man, made a number of visits to Tazewell, and to the home of Captain Peery's father, and to the Wynn home, who lived there in the brick house, later the home of Capt. Peery. It is not at all improbable that the poem was written amid the inspiring surroundings of the Wynn home, while the author was a guest of Capt. Wm. Peery. If Dr. English can be located here in the year 1842 the question would seem to be settled.

A Visit to the Peery Home.

The "trail" led me last Sunday afternoon to the historic home of Mrs. Kate Cecil Peery, widow of the late Capt. W. E. Peery, and traditional site of the birth of "Sweet Alice." Mrs. Peery is now eighty-one years young. I was not soon to forget the pleasant two hours spent in this old home, whose every surrounding is redolent (if that's the word, and eloquent, I know that's the right word), with echoes, memories and traditions of a long and cherished past. The old home and grounds—lawn, stately trees, rustic bridges spanning the little stream—all are just about as they were fifty years and more ago. Sluggish indeed must be the imagination which could not recapture these rooms and grounds with the scenes and lives of other days! The Peery home and history has been written more than once, and I'll not repeat, or attempt to repeat, what has been so well written many times before. I found the boys, Will, Sam and Cecil, all there. Mrs. Martin, the only daughter, kindly agreed to act the part of "interpreter," as her mother is quite deaf, and hearing quite heavy. Conversation was rendered easy and pleasant between two deaf people, by Mrs. Martin's assistance. I was agreeably surprised to find Mrs. Peery so "young" and cheerful. Her health seems good, and her mind as clear as it ever was. Yes, she knew and remembered distinctly Dr. English. He was a frequent visitor to her home at intervals for several years, after her marriage in 1852. At this time, Dr. English was perhaps, living and practicing his profession at Beckley, West Virginia, with Dr. Robert W. Witten as colleague and perhaps partner. Dr. English graduated in medicine in 1842, the year "Sweet Alice" was written, and during the years from 1842 to 1853 made frequent visits to Tazewell. History says that the poem was written early in the life of the author, the concluding verse or verses added later. Mrs. Peery remembers these visits to her home, and the hunting and fishing trips taken by Mr. Peery and his guest, Dr. English. She says that she always understood that the poem was written in her home, in an up-stairs front room, and not "under the walnut tree," as so often stated.

One account says that English "graduated in medicine" in 1839, was licensed to practice law in 1842 by the Pennsylvania University, and removed thence to Virginia soon thereafter, first remaining for a time in Tazewell county, but established himself as a physician and surgeon at Beckley in Raleigh county. This puts Dr. English in Tazewell county in 1842, his year of graduation, and the birth of "Sweet Alice." Mrs. Peery, then a young girl, about ten or twelve years of age, was living at her home on Clinch, west of town, would, of course, know nothing of these visits of Dr. English, prior to her marriage at 18 years of age in 1852. She remembers distinctly, however, his frequent visits to her home after the year 1852.

She remembered an incident which occurred upon the return of her husband from a hunting expedition, how that Dr. English ate four ducks at one meal. She explained that they were small, blue-wing ducks, and all four made only a reasonable meal for a hungry man.

did or did not write "Sweet Alice" in Tazewell.

Through the kindness of Mr. Hamlin Wynn, we have the following interesting reminiscences from Mr. McDougal. Who were the Witten referred to by him?

The letter follows: Kansas City, Mo., Feb. 23, 1915. Hamlin Wynn, Esq., Jameson, Mo.

Dear Friend: Complying with your request, I here hand you a copy from my personal recollections, at pages 323-5 of my sketch of the late Thomas Dunn English.

Upon further investigation, I find that Dr. English was born at Philadelphia, Pa., June 29, 1819, there graduated in medicine from the Pennsylvania University in 1839, was there licensed to practice law in 1842, and removed thence to Virginia soon thereafter, first remaining for a time in Tazewell county, but established himself as a physician and surgeon at Beckley in Raleigh county. About 1850 he returned to the east, and while living in New York City devoted his hours to literature, writing in both prose and poetry. He lived in Newark, New Jersey, in after years represented that district in Congress for the four years ending in 1897, and finally died at Newark April 1, 1902.

His courtly and gracious manner, wise head and warm heart had endeared him to all his colleagues in the Congress, and toward the close of his term, as he was ending his way to his seat near the speaker's desk, some fellow member, out of compliment to the doctor, commenced to hum the air of "Ben Bolt." The hum spread throughout the house until it became a roar, when a member began that good old song by singing out aloud, "Oh, don't you remember sweet Alice, Ben Bolt." Business was suspended, the speaker and every member who could sing joined in, and they sang the entire song, while the classical face of the venerable author was suffused with tears as he again and again bowed the grateful thanks he could not utter.

H. C. McDOUGAL.

THOMAS DUNN ENGLISH, New Jersey. When I saw and knew and enjoyed talking with this gentleman, he was tall, white-haired, white-mustached member of the Lower House of the Federal Congress at Washington, and one of the most popular and best beloved men then in public life. long after coming west, I was once talking about English with Dr. Robert W. Witten, the father of the writer friends, Thomas A. and William Witten, when this venerable gentleman told me that he and Dr. English had together started in life as young men engaged in the practice of medicine, at the little town of Beckley, in Raleigh county, West Virginia, and that Dr. English had written in early life all save the last verse of the poem upon which his chief claim to fame now rests—"Ben Bolt." After he went back East and permanently located, Dr. English completed his verses at the request of Nathaniel Parker Willis, who printed them in his New York Magazine. The man who made "Ben Bolt" famous and put it into the mouth of every American and English singer as a song, however, was not its author, but a brassy, clever, Bohemian minstrel named Nelson Kneass, of Baltimore, Maryland.

Among many personal reminiscences of their early years in the mountains, Dr. Witten once told me this story about himself and Dr. English: The latter had a sudden professional call out in the country and, his own riding horse being lame, he borrowed Dr. Witten's thoroughbred race-mare for the trip. Dr. English rode all right, but a mile up the road the mare became frightened and ran away with him, back home. Reading in his office, Dr. Witten heard the clatter of her hoofs on the stony highway and ran out. At break-neck speed the thoroughbred came thundering down the road with Dr. English holding on to her mane. At the gate leading to her stall in the barn she stopped with a sudden jerk, but flying over her head, on went Dr. English into the barnyard. Thinking beyond doubt that this fall had killed him, Dr. Witten ran to see if there was anything he could do, and was overjoyed to see the unhurt Dr. English jump to his feet and hear him say: "Be God! Doc, I brought your horse back." Many years ago, at a term of the Chillicothe court, I met Colonel Casper W. Bell, of Keytesville, Missouri. He was one of the really brilliant speakers among the passing lawyers of the old days, a talker of rare charm and had represented his district in the Confederate Congress at Richmond, Virginia. The book, "Tribble," just out, and the old song of "Ben Bolt" was then being revived and sung throughout the country upon its dramatization. The talk somehow turned on "Ben Bolt," and Colonel Bell repeated its every word and line as no one else ever did. In fact, it was so pathetic that if a wooden Indian cigar sign had remained dry-eyed during Bell's recital, I should have had more respect for that Indian. Led by the venerable Bell, everybody present shed a few tears out of sympathy for "Sweet Alice," and no one attempted concealment. After this recital, Colonel Bell told us that upon his return to Missouri after the war, he met in the old Browning House at Chillicothe, in 1868, his old, life-long, beloved friend, Nelson Kneass; that the two proceeded to celebrate the happy reunion in due and ancient form and that when he came out of his illness, his dear friend, Kneass, had there died, and had then been laid to rest in a spot at the foot of a tree, "in a corner obscure and lone," in Edgewood Cemetery at Chillicothe. In 1905, I am told, the body of the song-bird's wife was laid beside that of her long-gone husband, and so Nelson Kneass and his wife, together again, sleep the last long sleep. Colonel Bell is gone, so is Billy Leach, who buried Nelson Kneass, and so are very many of the good friends known and loved at Chillicothe in the late '60's.

In that same little village of Beckley, away long before the war, a brilliant yet dreamy young attorney, bearing the name of Stephen Adams, (who later removed to Petersburg, Virginia, and became famous lawyer and statesman), started in to practice his profession at the same time, and there wrote the words and the music of another song wider known than "Ben Bolt," and better in all ways. It is "The Blue Alsatian Mountains." From Recollections, McDougal, 1911.

TAZEWELL HEAPS IN ROAD BUILDING

In Wrestling With John Barley-corn Number of the Boys Are Knocked Out and Must Assist in Highway Work.

The criminal docket of the Circuit Court was completed Wednesday evening, and the civil docket taken up yesterday morning.

As the result of the efforts of the Commonwealth's Attorney, James W. Farman, a number of additions will be made to the convict road forces of the State. The following convictions are recorded:

Sam Taylor, charged with murder, mentioned in last issue, ten years in the penitentiary.

Richard Vance, forging an order for four quarts of liquor, one year in the penitentiary.

Tom Flood for selling cocaine, one year.

J. H. Towns, for breaking into the ticket office and freight depot at Pocahontas, three years.

Will Hairston, for breaking into warehouse of Shein Liquor Company at Pocahontas, and stealing liquor, one year.

George Spears, for shooting at policeman Tom Tinsley, at Pocahontas, with intent to kill, three years.

Tony Magro, for cutting another Italian with a razor, one year.

Blain Peoples, for assaulting Allen Chapman, twenty-five dollar fine.

Ben Robinson for assaulting Allen Chapman, ten days in jail.

Walter Burgess and Joe Carter for breaking into a commissary of a coal company at Richlands, sent to the reform school.

Isaac Wells for stealing brass, \$35 fine.

Willie Lewis and Joe Glasco were found not guilty of the charge of felonies charged against them.

A majority of the cases cited above are from Pocahontas, the crimes being committed while the parties were under the influence of liquor.

FATHER AND DAUGHTER ARE KILLED BY TRAIN

Pocahontas Shocked by Distressing Accident Monday Night.

A distressing accident occurred at Pocahontas between eight and nine o'clock, when John Green and his daughter, Edna, were crushed to death by passenger train No. 42, which runs between Pocahontas and Coopers. The man and his daughter had boarded the train to bid a relative good by, and as they attempted to get off the moving train they were thrown between the wheels and crushed to death, the father's body being cut in twain and the daughter being so badly mangled that she lived only a short time after the accident.

The dead man worked at the Big Vein Colliery, and owned a small farm near Pocahontas.

Should Apply For Crosses of Honor At Once.

It is the desire of the Daughters of the Confederacy that the Veterans of the county who have not applied for Crosses of Honor do so at once in order that the crosses may be delivered on Memorial day. Mrs. G. W. Tynes is President of the Tazewell Chapter and will give any information desired.

FLORIDA AND FISH.

Former Tazewell Lady Lives Near Lake Abundant With Finny Tribe.

Tampa, Fla., Feb. 15.

Dear Mr. Editor: I am not going to try to compete with any of Mr. Harman's great fish stories, but I have bought a little home not far from Tampa, bordering on a nice lake, out of which myself and my neighbor have caught some nice fish, weighing from one to twelve pounds, (no exaggeration.)

I am very much pleased with Florida. I like the mild winters and the breezy summers, and it is one of the most healthy places I know. We can have our garden of all kinds of vegetables all the year around, including strawberries. I have had so many things, I was tempted to send you shivering people a crate or two. We have most all kinds of cattle feed, even alfalfa, and sometimes cut it six times. Most farmers have planted corn, potatoes, beans and watermelons. This beautiful growing weather makes me think of June days in old Virginia. I am always anxious to get the Clinch Valley News, and give it as much as I do a letter from home.

Respectfully, ELLA CRABTREE.

AMONG THE COLORED PEOPLE.

Mrs. Mollie Harman Celebrates Her 50th Anniversary—Pastor Surprised.

North Tazewell, Feb. 24.—Mrs. Mollie M. Harman celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of her birth at Midway last Saturday.

The occasion was also made a reunion of "Aunt" Margaret Thompson's children, the survivors being "Brother" Rees Thompson, of Thompson Valley, Mrs. Serrilla Floyd, of this town; Mrs. Laura Thompson, of Tip Top, and Mrs. Mollie Harman, of Midway. All these were present, and to make a full table "Aunt" Mary Thompson, of Tip Top, and "Cousin" Rosanne Horton, of this place, were invited. Mrs. Thompson's pastor, although not invited, went in and sampled the dinner before the arrival of the guests, and pronounced it good and left town. Those present had an enjoyable time.

The members and friends of King's Chapel Christian Church, gave the pastor a pleasant surprise a few nights ago, when they came to the pastor's door with songs, and sacks and boxes and baskets, buckets and cans, containing flour, meat, sugar, coffee, lard, butter, soap and salt, cereals and canned goods, beans, potatoes, etc. The pastor and family hereby tender their heartiest thanks to the committee on arrangement—Mrs. Matilda Thompson, Mr. Isaac Thompson and Mr. Samuel R. Thompson, and to all others who assisted. Space forbids the mentioning of all names.

G. M. DICKERSON AND FAMILY.

TAXES ON BUCHANAN LAND.

Another Victim of Mythical Wyeth Grant Turns Up in Kansas.

The Richmond Evening Journal, in a recent issue, relates the following: F. H. Brown, of Marion, Marion county, Kan., is the latest victim of the Buchanan county land swindle.

Mr. Brown recently wrote to Colonel John W. Richardson, register of the Virginia land office, seeking information about a tract of 300 acres in the old "Wyeth" grant, which he purchased sometime ago.

It appears that Mr. Brown wished to pay taxes on the land, but when he wrote to the treasurer of Buchanan he was informed that no such grant existed.

Not satisfied with this reply, Mr. Brown proceeded to get in touch with Colonel Richardson, who wrote him today that the Buchanan treasurer was correct.

Furthermore, Colonel Richardson cautioned him against buying any more land of that kind.

"These swindlers have been operating throughout the country for years," said the Colonel, "and many is the victim that has fallen into their net. But I trust that you will not do so again."

The Kansas, like other victims, made the purchase on the representation that the State of Virginia issued county of 707,000 acres in Buchanan county, 1785 to one George F. Wyeth and that the land was being sold off in small sections.

Another request for information about the mythical grant came to Colonel Richardson a day or two ago from Byron Frank, of Lancaster, Pa., who was evidently contemplating investing some of his cold cash in the Buchanan tract.

HAPPENINGS AT TIP TOP.

Young Man Dies After Operation for Appendicitis—Personal Mention.

Tip Top, Va., Feb. 25.—Hugh Mathena, age 30 years, died at the hospital at Welch on the 21st instant, after an operation for appendicitis, performed on the 10th. He was a son of Stephen P. and Martha Mathena, of Tip Top. He leaves a widow, who was before marriage a Miss Ollie McNew, and three children, ages 4, 6 and 9 years respectively. He, with his wife, had been living at Goodwill, W. Va., for the past seven years. Mr. Mathena was a miner, being employed by the Louisville Coal and Coke Co. His health had been bad for sometime, and he had been at the Welch hospital three or four times before, and the physicians thought he might recover without an operation, but he grew worse, and the operation was had, as stated above, two weeks ago. The deceased was one of a family of 13 children, which were born to S. P. Mathena and wife. Three of them died young.

The remains were brought up on No. 5 on the 22nd inst., accompanied by several friends from Goodwill. Many of the neighbors and friends of the family came to the Mathena home to express their sympathy and pay a tribute of respect.

Funeral services were held at the home of the parents of the deceased on the 23rd by the Rev. Mr. Wysox, of the M. E. Church, pastor in charge at Goodwill, after which the body was buried in the cemetery, where many of his relatives sleep. Our sympathies go out to the bereaved ones in this sad affliction. A younger brother, Howard, is sick at Nemours with typhoid fever, but is thought to be on the road to recovery.

Mrs. Mattie Bevil, of the Brown place, near Tip Top, is quite sick with typhoid fever.

Mrs. Mary McDowell has been indisposed for several days, but is somewhat better.

Recent Births.

Recent births in this vicinity—To Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Lambert, of the Divide, a girl.

We are having beautiful weather and everybody is on the move trying to start operations for a big crop.

Colonel Browning Says "Sweet Alice" Was Written in Tazewell.

Pocahontas, Va., Feb. 25.

Dear Sir: Thomas Dunn English wrote "Sweet Alice Ben Bolt" under the walnut tree at Capt. Peery's home.

Captain Peery told me this on my first visit to Tazewell. Col. Henry Alderson told me the same thing. These men, tho' dead, were never doubted as to their statements.

You can ask Judge Graham and he will tell you the same thing. What I get back from my son's wedding I can find you the original copy.

Capt. Peery gave to every stranger hospitality and a home.

We shall never see his like again. JAMES S. BROWNING.

The Baptist Laymen's Convention.

The Southwest Virginia Baptist Laymen's convention will be held in the First Baptist Church, Bluefield, W. Va., beginning Friday, at 7:30 p. m., and closing Sunday night, the 28th. The program is an interesting one. Practical subjects and well informed speakers, such as Dr. H. C. Mabie, of Boston; Dr. Love, Corresponding Secretary of the Foreign Mission Board; Dr. J. T. Henderson, Prof. R. A. Henderson, Judge Kilgore, J. Calvin Moss, J. M. Newton, E. E. Kilgore and many others. The devotional services will be emphasized. Let all who can possibly do so attend this convention. The information and inspiration therein received will greatly increase the religious efficiency of those who attend.

T. H. CAMPBELL.

Francis E. Willard Memorial Service.

The Francis E. Willard Memorial service under W. C. T. U. auspices will be held in the Methodist church next Sunday at 7:15. The text to be used by the pastor, R. B. Platt, Jr., for sermon is, "As They Walked They Talked." Good music will be rendered. The Sunday School lessons are found in the old Testament this year and are proving to be of exceptional interest. The mens class at the Methodist church is enjoying valuable lectures in those lessons every Sunday in the church auditorium at 10 o'clock, delivered by Messrs. A. St. Clair, John S. Bottimore, Prof. Gollehon and others. A large attendance is expected next Sunday. The lesson for next Sunday is—look it up.

RICHLANDS POLICE IS FOUND DEAD

Body of John Romans Discovered Sunday Morning With a Bullet Hole Through His Heart Made by .44 Gun.

John Romans, Sergeant of the Town of Richlands, was found dead in his room in that town last Sunday morning, his death being caused by a shot from a .44 calibre pistol, the bullet passing through his heart, causing almost instant death. Romans occupied a room in the home of the late James H. Gillespie, where he had lived for sometime. He was on the street until about 11 o'clock Saturday night, for the duties of his office. His body was discovered about 10 o'clock Sunday morning by citizens of Richlands, who had become alarmed at his absence from the streets. When his room was entered his pistol was found lying on the floor, he had removed his shoes, and made other preparations for retiring, covering up the fire, locking the doors, etc. The position of his body showed that he had taken a few steps after being shot. The bullet entered the lower part of his left breast, and ranged upward would indicate that death was accidental. The assumption is that he stooped over for some purpose and that his revolver fell from the holster, and was accidentally discharged by striking the floor. So far as is known there exists no reason for believing that the death of the officer was of his own doing. The people of Richlands testify to his faithfulness in the discharge of his duties, and are loath to believe that he committed suicide.

Romans spent last Friday night in this town with his brother in law, Geo. Bourne, on Tazewell avenue, and it is stated that he made remarks to the family of Mr. Bourne, which led them to believe that he was laboring under the hallucination that he was being persecuted by "outlaws." It is stated that he recently referred to his dead wife, who died several years ago, and that the worry occasioned by her death had unbalanced his mind.

Romans married a daughter of the late Stephen Bourn, who died in this town several years ago. Several children are left, and are being cared for by relatives.

Undertaker W. E. Peery, of Tazewell, was called to Richlands Sunday to prepare the body for shipment to Marion, where interment occurred on Monday.

News of Shawver Mills.

Shawver Mill, Va., Feb. 24.—Mr. J. A. Leffel is able to be out again.

Mr. R. J. Kidd is reported to be just about the same.

Mrs. Bert Tabor and her daughter, Mrs. Annie Ruble, of Bluestone, are visiting relatives and friends here. Aunt State Gregory is now reported to be in a serious condition.

Miss Nancy Shuffelbarger is now on the sick list.

Mr. J. W. Shuffelbarger made a business trip to Graham the latter part of the week.

Mrs. Carl Walker, of West Graham, is now at her home place for a few days.

Mrs. J. W. Slade is able to be out and attend here Saturday again.

Mr. Sidney Shuffelbarger is now on the sick list. He has the Bright's disease.

Quite a number of people in this community have sickness in their families.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

We are delighted that we have been able to secure Dr. Long of Martha Washington College to deliver our baccalaureate sermon at the close of the school. It will take place on May 23rd, and all are looking forward to that occasion with a great deal of pleasure. Dr. Long is one of our leading educators in Southwest Virginia, and has been a very faithful, as well as successful worker in this field for many years. The Senior class congratulates the school upon securing such a competent man for this important service and extends a hearty invitation to all who wish to enjoy a good sermon.

BASKET BALL AGAIN.

Basket-ball practice has begun again and although the team seems somewhat out of order, we hope to be able to win from Graham if we can get them here Saturday night. It is still rather cool for base ball, but some of the boys, contemplating a season in the box, have been getting their arms into shape. The uniforms have been decided upon, but as yet the important question of finances has not been settled, although several plans for the solution of this problem are being discussed. Heretofore we have relied chiefly upon the liberal generosity of the enthusiastic citizens of the town, but in order that we may not always appear helpless, we contemplate giving a musical entertainment for the benefit of the athletic association. If this plan is adopted, we trust that it will be a success, and not void of some amusement and pleasure.

FIRE DRILL.

Professor Gollehon has instituted a fire drill and judging from our first attempt, our parents need not fear for our safety as we succeeded in emptying the building in forty-seven seconds. We are expecting this drill again any day, but if fire should break out we do not know what would happen to the teachers, as no provision has been made for them. But doubtless in such an emergency the splendidly equipped fire department of the town would arrive in time to safely effect their rescue.

THE SENIOR CLASS.

HORSES WANTED.

I will be at Tazewell next Monday, March 1st to buy good brood horses and mules.

G. M. FINLEY.

NOTES OF POUNDING MILL.

Pounding Mill, Feb. 24.—Mr. J. H. Williamson was recently called to his home near Draper on account of the death of his brother, Sidney, 18 years of age, whose death was caused by tuberculosis.

Mrs. Nancy Davis and daughter, Miss Rebekah, are recovering from recent illness.

Mrs. Rebekah Williams, who has been very ill of bronchial trouble, is still confined to her bed. Her nephew, Dr. W. R. Williams, of Richlands, was here to see her on Monday.

Miss Uva Steele, who has had typhoid fever for the past three weeks, is improving. Miss Alverta Long, of Bluefield, a trained nurse, is with her.

Mrs. R. M. Sparks, who has been suffering from a beaked ear, is better. Mr. Benjamin Riley has been very ill at the home of his son, Alex. Riley.

Mrs. Reese Ringstaff still continues very ill at her home here.

Mr. F. Myers continues very ill at his home of rheumatism. Mr. M. Mitchell, and Mrs. Davis Ward, who have been suffering with the same ailments, are better.

Mrs. H. W. Christian, who has been on her sick list for several days, is improving.

Dr. G. L. Zimmerman has made several trips to Lester's Cove and other points recently to see the sick, in connection with his large practice here.

Charlotte Hunter celebrated her 9th birthday recently. Several of her little friends were present. Refreshments of fruits, nuts, cake, cream, etc., were served.

Misses Mary B. and Jessie Gillespie, of the Tazewell High School, spent the week end with parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Gillespie.

Miss Louis Hurt, who was at the hospital in Bluefield under the care of Dr. Ed. Peery for being in her ear, has about recovered.

Mrs. James A. McGuire and daughter, Miss Pearl, spent Sunday with their daughter and sister, Mrs. W. B. Steel and family. Mrs. James F. McGuire and Mrs. Mildred McGuire were also visitors one afternoon last week.

Mrs. Belvia A. Beavers and Mrs. Ellis, of Indian, spent Sunday with Mrs. John Ringstaff.

Miss Callie Mulkey, of Honaker, is spending some time with Miss Lettie Ringstaff.

James Neel, R. E. D. carrier, is taking a vacation of several days. The Rev. G. R. Thomas is relieving him.

Dr. M. B. Crockett, of Tazewell, was called here recently in consultation with Dr. Zimmerman.

Mrs. Nannie B. Osborne, of Athens, W. Va., who held a protracted meeting at Honaker, was here one day last week. The meeting closed Sunday night.

Seed Catalogs.

Have you sent for a seed catalog? If not, do so at once. It is time you were selecting your seed for the garden. The firms advertising in this paper are reliable seedsmen, and each of them will be glad to send you, postpaid, one of their nice publications. In addition to giving kind and prices of all kinds of seeds, of grains and grasses, much valuable information is also given as to how to best cultivate. Also, most of these houses sell special brands of fertilizer, also garden tools, etc. From any of the fine catalogs much valuable information may be gained. Cost—a postal card, a little time taken to look through them. Send now before you forget it. Look up address in this paper.

The Roanoke College Glee Club.

The Glee Club, of Roanoke College will give an entertainment in the High School Chapel, under the auspices of Tazewell Womens Club, on the evening of March 6th. The club is composed of a number of bright young men, and will, no doubt, be an enjoyable affair.

POCA. COAL TO FRANCE.

Million Tons to Be Loaded at Norfolk For Foreign Country at War.

It has just become known that a Mr. Wittenburg, a prominent coal dealer of New York City, has just returned from Liverpool, where he closed a contract with the French government for one million tons of coal, which is to be shipped within the next two months. The bulk of the shipment will come from the Pocahontas field, and will be loaded at Lambert's Point.

WE TAKE GOOD CARE OF HUDSON CARS

TO neglect a motor-car invariably means dissatisfaction.

Entire enjoyment of an automobile comes through a GOOD car kept good by GOOD SERVICE.

Hudson owners are a contented lot of people. Their cars are always in the best of running order. They use their cars every day. They pay practically nothing for upkeep aside from fuel, oil and tires.

Our Perpetual Service System goes with every new Hudson car we sell.

It is the reason you see so many Hudson Sixes on the streets. It is because of this Service System that Hudson cars are increasing so rapidly in popularity.

If you would like an entirely new idea of motor-car satisfaction—if you would like to own a car that always will be in condition for daily use—come and see us,